

THE LAMPSHADE  
The College Years  
by  
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Play # 9 : Goosebumps - The College Years

## The Lampshade

Episode 9: Goosebumps - The College Years

INT. JOHNNY & B'S DORMROOM - RAINY NIGHT

Lights up on the dormroom.

A little messy from some possibly partying.

Sounds of a storm outside.

The dormroom is empty except for B who sits facing the audience, possibly smoking on a pipe.

B

I would like... If I may... to welcome to a very special evening... Of terror! The human mind is built with a terrible capacity for craziness witness everyday athletes like Tonya Harding or OJ. But even the most seemingly pleasant and docile of creatures can hold in them dark secrets. Even puppies!

Gwen enters, wearing a devil costume, unseen to B, she watches confused.

B (CONT'D)

Tonight, you will all be shown the insanity of a common person pushed to the limit, on tonight's B-Fred Hitch-B Presents!

GWEN

B, who're you talking to?

B

No one.

B winks to the audience.

GWEN

Are you wasted?

B

Just a little tipsy. Why you wanna punish me, you know give me hell?

GWEN

B, let me remind you, I'm your RA, I can give you hell.

B

In that case I'm not drunk at all.

GWEN

Good, we need your help.

B

Why?

GWEN

Johnny's going crazy, his friend..

Gwen tries to remember the name.

B

Tiff, Tiffany.

GWEN

Yeah, she was supposed to come in from his hometown a little while ago, but she's late and with the storm, he's worried.

B

Yeah, he always gets pretty crazy during thunderstorms.

GWEN

Mare's trying to calm him down, but with not much luck, and Johnny's ready to go out in to the storm looking for Tiff.

B

So where is he now?

Johnny suddenly comes charging in dressed like Sherlock Holmes.

Mare follows but is having trouble keeping up, due to the fact she is wearing heels along with her elaborate and colorful Barbie costume and she's not dealing with the heels too well.

JOHNNY

We've got to find Tiff.

MARE

Johnny, calm down, or slow down, I can't keep up in these heels.

GWEN

Johnny, where are you going?

JOHNNY  
I gotta go find Tiff.

GWEN  
You can't look at you, you're a  
mess from the storm.

JOHNNY  
I am not.

There's a crash of thunder!!!!

Johnny shrieks and jumps into Gwen's arms.

GWEN  
You're not, huh?

JOHNNY  
Okay, maybe a little, but if you  
were never used to storms you'd get  
a little freaked out too.  
Everybody I know gets a little  
weirded by them.

GWEN  
And that's why you can't go out  
there.

JOHNNY  
Who's gonna stop me?

B  
I am.

MARE  
This won't end well.

GWEN  
(sarcastically)  
Oh great.

B produces several plastic swords as he talks.

B  
If you want to go out there, you'll  
have to go through me. I challenge  
you to a duel.

JOHNNY  
Just give me the umbrella, so I can  
get out there.

B  
You'll have to get past me.

JOHNNY

I warn you, Sherlock Holmes is an expert fencer.

B

So is... whatever Ghostbuster I am... probably.

JOHNNY

Give me the sword then.

B gives Johnny a sword. Johnny immediately attacks B, but B manages to defend.

Johnny is slowly backing toward the door keeping B and Gwen on point of his sword.

There's a knock at the door.

Johnny pulls the door open to find, The New Guy, dressed like whatever he wants, Johnny grabs the New Guy and holds his sword to the New Guy's throat.

NEW GUY

(before getting grabbed)

Trick or...

(after getting grabbed)

Is this a bad time?

JOHNNY

(to B and Gwen)

Back off you two, or this one's done for.

B

Holmes would never kill.

JOHNNY

He'd do whatever it takes to solve his case.

B

You're disgracing his memory.

JOHNNY

I'm honoring it.

B

Disgracing!

JOHNNY

Honoring!

NEW GUY

You guys are obviously in the middle of something, so can I just go?

JOHNNY

That's it he dies!

B

Wait! I'm putting my sword down.

GWEN

Guys! Can we please remember that Johnny has just got a plastic sword.

B

Oh yeah. Get him!

B and Gwen make a charge for Johnny. Johnny throws the New Guy to them, then Johnny quickly runs out the door.

GWEN

I'll go after him.

Gwen runs out the door.

B

(grabs another umbrella)  
I'll try to cut him off at the front door.

B climbs out window.

MARE

(to New Guy)  
Are you okay?

NEW GUY

That was weird.

MARE

It's actually a pretty normal Thursday around here.

NEW GUY

I'll keep that in mind... Oh yeah, hi, I'm...

MARE

(cutting him off)  
The New Guy, right?

NEW GUY

Well, kind of, I moved in like  
month ago, so I'm not that...

B

(climbing in window)  
Johnny never came out the front.  
Gwen is asking around the dorm, I  
wanted to see if Johnny came to his  
senses and came back.

MARE

Nah, he's still gone.

B

This guy okay?

MARE

Oh yeah, B this is the New Guy.

NEW GUY

Hey, I'm...

B

(cutting him off)  
I've heard about you. You're  
virgin, right?

Mare and New Guy look at B questioningly.

B (CONT'D)

Gwen keeps tabs on these kind of  
things.

NEW GUY

Well, yeah, I am.

B

I didn't know there were any in the  
wild anymore.

MARE

Can we change the...

B

That's crazy.

MARE

Whatever, I'm gonna go help look  
for Johnny.

Mare exits out door.

B  
I gotta say, you look normal, like  
you'd actually be able to get  
girls.

NEW GUY  
Hey, I can get girls.

B  
Okay... virgin.

NEW GUY  
I'll show you.

B  
How?

NEW GUY  
That guy, Johnny, his friend, Tiff,  
is coming. We'll see who can  
seduce her.

B  
You don't stand a chance.

NEW GUY  
We'll see.

B  
You're on!

Mare reenters luring Johnny behind her. She is taking off various pieces of her overly elaborate costume, she has taken off her shoes, her shawl, and is now pulling off her gloves.

Johnny is following like an overly typical horny guy.

MARE  
Can you guys grab him. I'm running  
out of things to comfortably take  
off.

B  
Then why should we grab him?

MARE  
Fine, New Guy, will you grab him  
and sit him on the bed?

NEW GUY  
Got him.

New Guy grabs Johnny and sits him on the bed.



B  
No fun.

MARE  
B, do it.

B hits the C.D. player.

Music starts "Sugar, Sugar"

Mare does a short little interpretive dance. A huge smile grows on Johnny's face, and he goes into a trance happily humming along.

Mare stops dancing and she and B share sigh of relief. New Guy looks completely lost.

NEW GUY  
What'd you do?

MARE  
I don't know. I'm not sure why that works.

B  
Me neither.

MARE  
It has something to do with the storm, though, Johnny gets really strange during storms, he's not used to them where he's from. Which brings us back to Tiff, we've gotta go find her, she's probably going crazy too.

B  
I'll go, you stay and watch Johnny.

NEW GUY  
I'll help with Johnny, in case he goes crazy again.

MARE  
Thanks.

B  
I'm out. Wait, did you find..  
(pulls out cell phone)  
Gwen!  
(talking on phone)  
Gwen, where are you? What? I can't hear you with all that noise.  
(MORE)

B (CONT'D)

Well, tell the other person to calm down so we can talk... Gwen, you're yelling at me and that's not polite... I can't hear you, let me turn down the music.

MARE

No!

B turns off the music.

Johnny springs to life and tries to make a run for the door.

Mare and the New Guy try to hold Johnny back.

JOHNNY

I have to help Tiff!

MARE

Johnny, calm down!

B

Can you guys be quiet, I'm on the phone!

NEW GUY

Sorry.

New Guy puts his hand over Johnny's mouth, and the three of them continue to wrestle around as B talks on the phone.

B

Gwen, I can't understand you. Calm down... Well, you're not the only being attacked, I'm being attacked by you... Gwen, I've never heard you talk so dirty, well except when we... Stop yelling, I'll hang up, I'm serious...

(hangs up)

She was all hysterical, I couldn't understand her.

JOHNNY

Then we've got to help her too.

B

Why? You think Gwen's in trouble?

JOHNNY

Yes, and I've got to help Tiff too.

Johnny pushes off Mare and New Guy and runs for door.

B  
No you don't.

Thunder crash!!!!

Door opens.

Tiff enters dressed in goth, but she's soaked from the storm so her eye-make-up and everything is all runny.

TIFF  
Does Johnny live here?

JOHNNY  
Tiff! Thank god, how are you?

TIFF  
Wet.

B  
(laughs - everyone looks  
at him)  
What? I'm an under-sexed guy.

Everyone looks at B shaking their heads.

Another crash of thunder!!!!

Johnny and Tiff jump into each other's arms and tumble forward over the couch.

TIFF  
The storm's scary.

JOHNNY  
Not that sc...  
(another crash - Johnny  
jumps and shrieks)  
It's a little scary. Tiff, you  
look freezing, what can we do to  
warm you up?

TIFF  
Do you have any wine or anything?

JOHNNY  
Sure we do? B, can you get her  
some?

B  
(Jumps to get it)  
Sure.

NEW GUY

I'll help.

MARE

(who has been somewhat  
jealous at how huggy  
Johnny and Tiff have been  
- under her breath)

Alcoholic.

JOHNNY

What, Mare?

MARE

Nothing.

TIFF

You're Mare?

MARE

Yeah.

TIFF

I've heard so much about you. Will  
you have some wine with me?

MARE

I guess.

Tiff takes her glass of wine from B and New Guy who've been fighting to pour the wine. Tiff takes another glass and pours more wine.

Suddenly Tiff coughs suspiciously and secretly drops something in Mare's glass. She then gives Mare the drink.

TIFF

Here's to friends!

MARE

Friends.

(they both drink)

That tastes funny. I think the  
wine might be going bad.

(beat)

Anyway, now that the Tiff thing is  
solved. We have to find and  
possibly help Gwen.

TIFF

She's in trouble? Your RA?

B

How'd you know?

TIFF  
Johnny must've told me.

JOHNNY  
No, I did..

TIFF  
(cutting him off)  
Yup, sure must've. Johnny, you  
should go look for her.

MARE  
Good idea, me and Johnny will go.

Mare tries to pull Johnny, but he doesn't notice.

JOHNNY  
(to Tiff)  
Are you sure?

MARE  
She's sure.

Johnny still doesn't notice that Mare's pissed.

TIFF  
It's what Detective Holmes would  
do.

JOHNNY  
He'd also stay and make sure you're  
okay.

During this, Mare watching all this adjusts her boobs and  
flips her hair.

TIFF  
I'll be fine with your roommate.

B  
Yeah, I'll handle her.

MARE  
(turning Johnny's head and  
acting cute)  
We should go Johnny.

JOHNNY  
(excited by Mare's  
cuteness)  
Okay.  
(they start to exit)  
Mare, you think she'll be oh..

MARE  
(exasperatedly)  
She'll be fine.

Johnny and Mare exit.

NEW GUY  
I'll stay and help her too.

Tiff sits on the couch while the two guys are off to either side.

B  
We don't need your help New Guy,  
you can take off.

NEW GUY  
I think you need my help.

B  
I said, take off.

NEW GUY  
I said, no.

B  
Leave.

NEW GUY  
No.

The two start to wrestle and fight. Finally Tiff clears her throat loudly.

TIFF  
Guys is there a problem?

B  
No. How're you?  
(pushes away New Guy)  
Can I get you anything?

TIFF  
Well... I

B  
A towel!

B grabs the towel and wraps in around Tiff's head and starts drying her hair.

NEW GUY  
A blanket!

New Guy grabs a blanket and wraps Tiff with it.

B  
Put your feet up!

B props Tiff's feet on the trunk.

NEW GUY  
Here's a pillow!

B  
How bout more wine?

B grabs the bottle and Tiff's glass, and starts to fill it for her.

TIFF  
Thank you. What a gentleman. A  
sexy gentleman.

NEW GUY  
Wait, a beautiful lady should never  
drink alone.

New Guy grabs another glass and pours himself some wine. He and Tiff wrap arms and drink together with some difficulty.

B looks outraged.

TIFF  
(after the drink)  
Oooh, that gave me the chills.

B  
Then we should get you out of those  
clothes.  
(Tiff and New Guy look at  
him)  
Because you're wet.  
(another look)  
From the rain.

TIFF  
My bag's out in the car.

B  
That's a shame, why don't you go  
get it, New Guy?

NEW GUY  
Why don't you?

B  
It's my room.

NEW GUY

So she's your guest, you should go  
and leave us alone.

B

I'm not leaving you alone.

NEW GUY

I'm not leaving either.

B

Oh yes you are!

NEW GUY

No, I'm not.

They grab each other again and put each other in headlocks.  
Tiff clears her throat loudly again.

B & NEW GUY

Sorry.

TIFF

It's okay, if neither of you want  
to go, so I can be dry.

B

Alright, I'll go.

B starts to leave. New Guy silently celebrates. B stops.

B (CONT'D)

Wait! Just wear this till the rain  
stops.

B gives her his bathrobe and pajama pants.

TIFF

You are naughty.

B

Sorry.

TIFF

No, I like it.

Tiff takes the robe and pants and goes into closet.

B and New Guy try to each peek into the closet. They each  
try to push the other out of the way and eventually once  
again start to wrestle around.

B grabs the wine bottle and is about to hit New Guy when Tiff  
reenters.



B  
More wine?

TIFF  
Actually, I'm still a little cold.  
Do you have any hot chocolate?

NEW GUY  
I do!  
(pause - dejectedly)  
But it's in my room.

TIFF  
Please...

NEW GUY  
I'd have to leave you.

TIFF  
I'd be really grateful.

Tiff gives New Guy a kiss on the cheek.

NEW GUY  
I'll get it.

The New Guy exits.

TIFF  
I'll be waiting.  
(turns to B)  
Alone at last.

B  
You wanted to be alone with me?  
Why? I mean, of course you'd want  
to... but why do you want to?

TIFF  
Well, check out that physique... or  
you've got that smile... there's your  
hair... no, but you're sense of  
style... I don't know, there's just  
something I can't put my finger on.  
But I'd like to try to put my  
finger on it.

B  
That's good enough for me.

B leans in for the kiss.

Tiff can't do it, she looks disgusted.

TIFF  
This is right. I want it to be special.

B  
Sex? How do you make it special?

TIFF  
We could do it in the trunk.

B  
The trunk?  
(pause - excited)  
Okay.  
(pause)  
Wait, my pack's too big. It might not fit.

TIFF  
(getting excited)  
Really?

B  
What? Oh, I mean my proton pack. I just wish my other back was big.  
(beat)  
Forget I said that last part.

TIFF  
B, we'll be naked. So give me your proton pack and jump in.

B hands Tiff the proton pack then climbs in.

B  
Alright, climb on in.

TIFF  
Sure, but first.

Tiff hits B with the proton pack.

B falls into the trunk and Tiff closes the trunk on him. She then dusts her hands off or whatever.

TIFF (CONT'D)  
I'm a genius.

Mare and Johnny reenter.

Mare is acting increasingly drunk.

MARE

We couldn't find Gwen, and we looked everywhere. Well, not everywhere, but lots, Lots of places.

JOHNNY

Are you still okay?

MARE

Her hair's crazy.  
(Johnny and Tiff look at her)  
That wine's really hitting me.

JOHNNY

Where's B?

TIFF

He left.

MARE

Is that his proton pack?

TIFF

Yeah, he left it.

JOHNNY

Where'd he go?

TIFF

Buddhist camp.

MARE

He left for Buddhist camp?

TIFF

Yeah, with that New Guy.

NEW GUY

(entering with hot cocoa,  
and spilling it on  
himself little by little)  
I've got the hot chocolate. Ow!

MARE

Here's New Guy. Where's B,  
Tiffany?

TIFF

I don't know.

MARE  
(sarcastically)  
Quite the mystery.

JOHNNY  
Yes it is.

MARE  
Johnny, I was joking, it's obvious  
that...

JOHNNY  
You're right, it's obviously a case  
for Sherlock Holmes.

MARE  
Johnny, it's clear that...

JOHNNY  
But is it clear?

MARE  
Yes! Tiff...

JOHNNY  
Ah yes, Tiff do you think it's  
clear?

TIFF  
No, I have no idea what's going on?

JOHNNY  
New Guy, do you know what's  
happening?

NEW GUY  
I haven't known since I came in  
today.

MARE  
Oh come on, B disappears and she's  
left holding his proton pack, and  
come to think of it Gwen  
disappeared just before she showed  
up. What's going on here?

JOHNNY  
I don't see the connection.

NEW GUY  
You know, this all sort of makes  
sense...

TIFF  
(suddenly, pointing away)  
What's that?!

Mare and Johnny turn.

Tiff throws hot cocoa on New Guy. New Guy screams.

TIFF (CONT'D)  
I thought I saw Snuffaluggagus.

MARE  
What happened to him?

NEW GUY  
She hit...

TIFF  
(pointing away again)  
Oh my god, the Brooklyn Dodgers!

Johnny and Mare turn.

Tiff hits New Guy and knocks him out the window and tosses proton pack after him.

MARE  
What happened to the New Guy?

TIFF  
What do you mean?

Tiff feigns surprise at not finding New Guy next to her.

TIFF (CONT'D)  
He disappeared.

JOHNNY  
It's quite the mystery.

MARE  
Johnny, do you seriously not see  
what's going on?

JOHNNY  
I don't think any of us can see  
what's going on.

MARE  
I'm so gonna die.

TIFF

Johnny, why don't you go look for clues to Gwen, B, and New Guy's disappearances. Mare and I will stay here in case they show back up.

MARE

Johnny, don't leave me alone with her.

JOHNNY

Don't worry you two can take care of each other.

MARE

That's what I'm afraid of, that she'll take care of me.

JOHNNY

Listen to yourself, you sound really drunk. I've gotta go look for clues.

Johnny exits.

MARE

I'm not drunk... Yes, I am... but I just had that wine... With YOU!

TIFF

Let's just say it was more of a mixed drink.

MARE

Oooh, I like mixed drinks, especially when they have umbrellas.

TIFF

Mare! I don't care.

MARE

Sorry... I hate you... Mood swings are funny... But you're not funny! Why're you doing this?

TIFF

Because, I'm not letting you all take my best friend. I'm getting you all out of the way, then things will be like the were with me and Johnny.

MARE

Nice plan, but I'm gonna stop...

Mare passes out on couch.

TIFF

Can't hold her roofies. Now to get rid of her and then it will just be me and Johnny again.

Tiff starts to drag Mare toward the closet.

Suddenly door opens and a tied up Gwen comes hopping in. She spits out her gag.

GWEN

Put her down.

Tiff drops Mare. Mare wakes up from this.

MARE

Ow! What's going on? I say that a lot. Gwen! Its you! What happened? You and B aren't back together again are you?

GWEN

Mare, will you just untie me?

MARE

Right.

Mare starts to untie Gwen.

GWEN

And let's get her.

TIFF

How're you gonna do that, when I can... run!

Tiff runs for the window, but New Guy pops up rubbing his head.

NEW GUY

Okay, that hurt. This is just a typical Thursday around here?

GWEN

Well, yeah.

MARE

Pretty much.

New Guy climbs in the window and starts to close in on Tiff. Gwen closes in from other side. Mare stands behind the couch.

Tiff is backed up to the chest, she sits on the chest and it starts to shake. Tiff jumps off the chest onto the couch.

Gwen opens the chest and lets out B. The four circle Tiff on the couch.

Music rises, "Thriller"

The four perform part of the dance around the couch.

Tiff finally jumps off the couch and bolts for the closet.

Music dies.

GWEN

Get her!

The four run for the closet, they all look in but can't find her.

GWEN (CONT'D)

She's gone.

NEW GUY

How?

B

She must've found the secret passage.

MARE

(laughs)

Secret passage... You know like a girl's, secret passage... Sorry, B, what were you saying about a... secret passage.

B

I invented one that leads to outside.

GWEN

Great so she could be anywhere.

B

Yeah, I'll follow her out the secret passage.

NEW GUY

I'll go out the window.



GWEN  
I'll take the front door.

MARE  
I'll stay here, I feel a little...

Mare passes out on couch.

B  
You guys go, I'll make sure she's  
okay.

Gwen rushes out front door. New Guy grabs an umbrella and  
climbs out the window. B covers Mare with a blanket.

B (CONT'D)  
I thought the secret passage thing  
was funny too.

As B exits into closet, Johnny reenters through the front  
door.

JOHNNY  
Aha! I've found a clue that proves  
that Lybian nationalists are to  
blame... Mare!

Johnny rushes over to see if she's okay, and as he does Tiff  
climbs back in the window.

TIFF  
It's a good thing they never close  
this window, even when it storms.

JOHNNY  
Tiff!

TIFF  
Johnny!

JOHNNY  
Mare!

TIFF  
Norm!

JOHNNY  
(confused pause - Tiff  
shrugs)  
What did the Lybians do to Mare?  
What happened to her?

TIFF

Does it matter? It's just the two of us again. Forget about her and the others.

JOHNNY

But I love Mare. I want Mare.

TIFF

Oh.

JOHNNY

Hey, look the storm stopped. I feel a lot more normal.

TIFF

Me too. Umm, Johnny, I kinda made some trouble...

JOHNNY

Never mind that, we have to wake Mare up.

(shakes Mare)

Mare, wakey, wakey!

MARE

(mumbling)

Fozzie, you're jokes are funny.

Waka, Waka, Waka!

(wakes up)

Tiff! We have to get her!

Mare makes a lunge for Tiff, Johnny holds Mare back.

JOHNNY

Mare, calm down.

MARE

No, she's been trying to get us out of the way, so she can keep you all to herself.

(New Guy climbs back in with umbrella)

Ask the New Guy!

NEW GUY

Get her!

The New Guy holds umbrella out like a shield.

GWEN

(reentering room from closet)

There she is. We've caught her!

B  
 (reentering from closet)  
 Guys! I found a sandwich.

B starts to eat it.

Tiff and Johnny are standing on the couch surrounded by everyone.

JOHNNY  
 Did you really attack all of these guys?

TIFF  
 Yeah, sorry.

JOHNNY  
 She said sorry, is that enough?

GWEN & MARE & NEW GUY  
 No!

B  
 It's enough for me.

B keeps eating.

JOHNNY  
 Come on, guys, let's look at this. She just tied you up, Gwen, and that's not so different from a good weekend for you.

GWEN  
 That's true.

JOHNNY  
 And New Guy, all you really wanted was to hang out with us, and see what we're like. And well, this is pretty much a typical Thursday around here, so you're not that mad, right?

NEW GUY  
 You've got a point.

JOHNNY  
 And Mare, I choose you, even ridiculously drunk you.

MARE  
 Actually I feel fine now, I think that nap took care of me.

JOHNNY  
So there you go! No harm, no foul.

MARE  
No harm, no foul.

Johnny and Mare kiss.

JOHNNY  
Then everyone's good, what say we  
get out of here and go to a  
Halloween party?

B  
Sounds great!

JOHNNY  
(to New Guy)  
You wanna go?

NEW GUY  
Sure, I'm in.

GWEN  
I'm driving.

Gwen and New Guy exit.

JOHNNY  
Cool.  
(to Mare and B)  
You guys ready?

B  
Just let me put my proton pack on.

MARE  
Yeah, I gotta put back on these  
heels.

JOHNNY  
Alright.  
(gives Mare a kiss)  
See you at the car.

Johnny turns to Tiff and starts to walk out arm in arm with  
Tiff.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Alright, so tell me how's everybody  
back home?

TIFF

Crazy. Ricky broke up with Laura,  
and she tried to hit him with her  
car, but instead she hit a tree  
and..

Johnny and Tiff exit laughing.

B

(to Mare)

He's so crazy about you.

MARE

Yeah, I guess, sometimes I'm not so  
sure.

B

What?

MARE

It's nothing, just the way he acts  
around other girls sometimes. Like  
Tiff or Gwen.

B

But there's also the way he acts  
around you. He'd do anything for  
you.

MARE

I know, you're right. I'm just  
being silly, I guess I'm still not  
totally over the wine. You ready?

B

I'll be there in just a second.

MARE

Cool.

Mare exits.

B

(turns and addresses the  
audience)

(MORE)

B (CONT'D)

Thus ends tonight's very special tale of woe and craziness, which proves that none of us are safe when we are forced to face the Forces of Nature, but it is nothing compared to the torture of having to face the movie Forces of Nature with Sandra Bullock and Sexiest Man Alive Ben Affleck, I would never wish that pain on anyone. Where was I? Aw, never mind, the point is you never truly know what lies in even the people closest to you... and you should drink beer, Lots of beer, LOTS and Lots of..

GWEN

(Poking her head in the door)

B, will you shut up and come on.

B

Right.

(to audience)

See ya.

(turns for the door, just before he leaves)

LOTS of beer.

B exits.

Lights down.